1.1.52
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, July 5, 2003
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1. Tommy is one of My chosen. Chosen. Chosen. Tommy was chosen before he was born. Tommy was chosen by Me and his fathers before him—his forefathers, men and women, whose tree is a part, gave him to Me in manner and fashion that I tracked him down. Tommy is special to Me, so special, for he has done and will do, what few white men will do, walking among My people, My people of dirt floors and disease and hugging the lepers fearlessly. Tommy is fearless. Tommy was fearless. Tommy will be fearless. For Tommy is of Me. For Tommy chose Me. Tommy chose Me after I chose Him after he chose Me. Tommy was chosen by his tree for Me and Tommy is of Me. Love Tommy and lift him and accelerate his crusades for Me. I love his music. I love his passion. I love his creativity that I have been able to come through him with, and in. Tommy has written and will write much more. Tommy has born much fruit for Me and his sons and daughters will be called, are called, of the Most High. Strong men and women they are and will be, Ted, for Me, My seed through Tommy. Elisabeth is of Me and has yet to see all I have for her, for she is a bondage-breaker in her own right, her own might, that I have given her, for she chooses Me. And servants faithful have they been. Faithful they are. Faithful they will be. Raise them up and elevate them and pleased I shall be. Tommy loves Me Ted. He loves Me. He loves Me. He really loves Me. Elisabeth loves Me and they love each other. Elevate them and bless them and bless all the ones I talk with you about so specifically. Bless them all. Bless them all who choose Me.

Tommy is seed of Me and produces much seed. A reaper he is but a sower greater. He smiles and laughs and operates in Me. Tell him I love him. Hug him for Me when you see him next. Tell them I love them. Tell his kids and extended family of My word, My words, over him this day, over Elisabeth and his kids and his seed, for mightily he has been and mightily increasing him I am, I am, I am—him, his wife, and his kids, his kids, if they will let Me. I choose them. I choose them. I choose them. Much water into those seed I have poured. Much harvest for Me in ways yet unseen, unseen, unseen—until it's seen and seen it will be. [Tommy and Elisabeth O'Dell]

2. Ed [Roling] is of Me and you meeting him was of Me. Friends you will be and from him learn much. A joy, a laugh, a peace. I rest on Ed, and glorious will he be. His son, his son, his seed—tell him "to bring to Me his son, his seed, his family, his future, and expand them I will. Expand them I will. Expand them I am. Be ready for Me in the new things I am doing and doing through you and your seed. I have heard your prayer and I am coming to you soon in ways mighty and paradigm shattering. But you are strong and strength I will be for stronger you are getting. I love you and I love Joy [Ed's wife] and I love your seed. Forgotten not are you or your seed. Your future is of Me, in Me, for Me, with joy, with laughter, with thanksgiving, with fruit."

3. I want My people to bear more fruit, fruit, fruit Ted. Some are fruity but few, most are fruitless. They know they're fruitless and part of their consternation and agitation is

they're trying to give birth but failing. I called all My people to reproduce. You are fruit. You are My fruit, and fruit you are to be so you can reproduce fruit of Me, fruit of you, fruit of Me in you, fruit of me through you, Ted, in joy and laughter and thanksgiving, attitudes of gratitude that so far surpass the general vague-er-ies of thankful short prayers today.

4. I am fruit and fruit you are and fruit you are to be and fruit you are to see and fruit you are to bear and have, and take such joy in your fruit. And your fruit Ted, is every time you touch a life in me, every time you touch another in love, in Me, with the motive of love, with the motive of helping them, with the motive of being me, with the motive of letting Me come through you to them.

5. Many have much fruit and many spiritual children they've never even laid eyes on, for they are birthed through love. They're birthed through prayer. They're birthed through obedience to My call, My beckoning, My enablement.

6. Birth more fruit Ted. Spread My table so big, so vividly before My people they can't think of not coming to it to eat of Me—so they can happy be—and fruit produce—in their own life, in their own life and throughout the lives of others.

7. My body is a body Ted. My body is a body that's My body, and is made to operate as My body in My precepts and love, and Ted, it's not happening, not very well, not like it needs to. It's progress is stagnant. But today is new and you are new Ted. You are renewed. You know you are. I blew on you and re-alive you became. You're learning and growing and helping others.

8. I want to blow and re-alive My people, My body, and help them operate as My body. But Ted, so much change. If I re-alive them and they do what they've always done, the way they have done it, and fall back into traditions and historical dogmas and ways of operation and organization and hierarchy, Ted, their fire will go out again. Puff, and adversity destroys.

9. I will re-alive My people and I am re-aliving them, all over My globe. Ted, even as you sit at your round table and write this, I am moving and breathing upon and re-aliving My people. Now Ted, tell them they must open to Me yet in new measure, new manners, new paradigms of operation and be not stuck with the models of the past. How many different types of ferns did I make? How many different flowers did I make? How many different variations of ferns and flowers am I still coming up with?

10. I am making things new, I am making new things all the time. Ted, can't you see it? Can't you see it? Can't you see it? Oh, oh Ted, oh reader, oh hearer, can't you see it? Aren't the number of creations, innovations and development and discoveries increasing exponentially? Aren't they? Aren't they? Oh Ted, do you not think all those are coming from Me? Oh Ted, if not from Me, from the bondage-maker? The destroyer? The deceiver?

11. Come now—must I reason totally on your level, your most basic level to help you see that all this is of Me, and I am creating every day, and raining new thoughts, new

innovations, much creativity on My body, and many more are connecting the dots to creative be, that are not doing it for Me and for My family and My body, than are doing it in My body, for My body, with Me, with Me at their helm, with Me at their core.

12. Ted, can't you see? Yes, you're getting it for so plain I am making it. Ted, wake My body up! Tell them to dynamite their stodgy, stilted, stifling ways of doing everything the same, day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, decade after decade, century after century.

13. Explode in My power with your hand in My hand and let Me soar you, fly you, take you on My wings to heights where you can see the movement of My hand and what is happening in the earth, and understand the forces at work, and the times you are in.

14. Oh Ted, creative be and shatter those bondage-making means of thinking that I never create—'I like everything thus and so'—and they have Me down, and understand Me so well, and they speak for Me by trying to elevate themselves and perpetuate their bondage-enslaving doctrines of laborious conformity to non-creativity.

15. Ted, blast through the barriers and barricades that hold My people hostage with thinking and perspectives that show them as grasshoppers when they look in a mirror.

16. My people are not grasshoppers! And I'm so tired and so hurt at so many being satisfied with so little for so long, abiding on the crumbs from another, when they all could be eating at My table, with Me, with Me, with Me at every meal, with Me every day. And Ted, what an adventure!

17. Ted, can't they see, can't they see, can't you see? Oh Ted, you can see some, and you can see enough to bring so many to My table and introduce them to Me, in such honor, in humility, bowing as you place their hand in Mine—and Me, Me, allowing Me to explain all the fruit and delicacies on My table, and explain to them, how to come to My table and receive of Me—come to My table and receive of Me, come to My table and receive of Me—every day—every day they choose to, every day, every way, every time they choose to.

18. Paradigm shattering I am, and I love it. So many have been held hostage by thoughts thought by man and beast thousands of years ago. Why be hostage to outdated, never-correct theologies that only enslave and inhibit and intimidate and enslave, enslave, and prevent the freedom I died for?

19. Freedom, creativity, Ted, come from prayer, from Me, for Me, through Me. So many are creating in My power without Me, and with no honor to Me, even honoring the bondage-maker.

20. My body is lethargic—My body is atrophying—they haven't exercised, they haven't eaten right, they haven't rested, they haven't communed, they haven't loved each other, they haven't nurtured and released and joyed in their fruit.

21. Oh Ted. So many unhappy and sensing that much change must take place and take place it will—it is on the horizon—lifting its skirt—revealing the majesty and beauty and horror and surprise.

22. Oh Ted, much horror for some, for they will not be in control. Their mammon will disappoint them, but those in Me I will not disappoint. But Ted, flexible must they become, flexible, nimble, nimble, Ted, nimble. Ted, much change.

23. Oil their minds. Help them work again. Cut their umbilical cords to television shows that destroy them. Cut their umbilical cords to systems that fuel only that which destroys and enslaves and leaves My people powerless—purity eluding them—when purity is knocking on their doors, beating, yelling, screaming desperately, warning, begging, and not being heard.

24. New times, new places, new formats, new leaders, new paradigms of worship, new paradigms of releasing My lambs into leadership—earlier, quicker—much more effectively—community, power, trust, wisdom, guts, confidence—towers of strength in humility and meekness.

25. All the fruit are fueled by love. All the gifts are fueled by love. All I'm saying, I'm saying in love, calling for love, desiring to exchange love and lovers be.

26. Get ready Ted, get ready—cameras, lights, action. Much will be asked of you, and Ted, much required, but peace must reign over all. Let not your love for others exceed your peace in Me. Your love is for Me first, for Me first, for Me first and foremost. Focus on Me and focused be.

27. Tell My people I'm sick of their covetousness.
Tell My people I'm sick of their competitiveness among themselves.
Tell My people I'm sick of their pettiness and their wallowing in their little, petty worlds of self-reflection, self-advancement, self-promotion, self-protection, self-provision, self, self, self.

28. Tell My people to joy in every lamb recovered, every lamb set free, every lamb elevated, every tower of strength raised. Tell them to love the unlovely and love the towers of strength, the leaders, those who stood up, even if they fail.

29. Tell them to applaud the right things and stop applauding the wrong things. Start applauding those who choose Me and stand up to lead, in humility, in suffering, in glory. Tell them to applaud those who will choose more—and begin going to My house, My people, their floors [prostrate], in total absolute humility, to begin making My houses houses of prayer—centers of attention and cultural influence—not by marble glass and brass—but by freedomizing and globalizing their people.

30. World-shakers, world-dominators are many who barely see a pew and who no one regards as worth much today. Set them free in your love and respect, taking off of them their heavy burden of guilt from man's doctrines, and serving them freedom grace

and mercy—the path to maturity. Hold not My people back and I'll bring them from the north, south, east and west. Freedom, freedom, freedom.

31. Creativity. 24/7, 24/7, 24/7 creativity. Ted, houses of prayer. Houses of freedom. Houses of cultural influence and power. Houses of humility and love, where arrogance cannot stand.

32. Arrogance will come, arrogance always comes, but let not arrogance stand. Arrogance cannot stand in My presence. I am God and where I am released and praised and worshipped and given free reign to know My people, and their hands are put in Mine, My presence will be—freedom, freedom, liberty.

33. Power. This is about power. This is about Me and My servant and My future in My people. I call My people to stand up and proclaim their freedom—in Me. I didn't call them to bondage. I called them to Me and I set free. Let no one deceive you with high powered philosophies. I am simple, I am simple to understand. I am freedom.

34. New worship. New music, new leaders. New spectrum, new organization, new hierarchy-less organizations that operate in paradigms of power and meekness and maturity. A new day Ted, a new day. New opportunities for the prepared. Open the eyes of My people. Prepare My body. Business as usual is past.

35. Only the nimble in Me will survive, survive, survive with a smile, knowing fully what I'm up to. Nimble be, nimble broaden, nimble-ize My people. Sensitize My people to be ready and nimble and begin applauding My creativity and innovation and helping each other be My body like My body should be My body—as one.

36. Embrace not cultural compromises of non-negotiables of My statutes, but wise as serpents be in a world filled with things not of Me. I am. I was. I am. I will be. Be Me. Smile, joy, mature and take My messages to all who will listen—in every language—in every mode of distribution you can muster—and muster-fuel I have plenty of, and on its way to you it is.

37. Create new words, create new songs, create new instruments, help My body see My body and divisiveness desist.

38. Judgment starts at My house and judgment is on the doorstep.
Judgment welcome, and be not afraid of.
Much change, many new things, in Me, of Me, to Me, from Me, through you, through My body, through all who will let Me, to Me, for Mine, for them, for Me, for Him.

39. I love you Ted. Writing be, writing be, more and more, more, more, more will I bring and give and I will applaud all who help you. Smile and happy be and rest in Me and lakeshores enjoy.

40. I've given you your boat, enjoy it.
I've given you friends, enjoy them.
I've given you technology, employ it.

I've given you support, use it.
I've given you people, honor them.
I've given you wisdom, distribute it.
I've given you favor, shrink not back from it.

41. Open doors—launch all who come to you.
Big-world giving be—for their little world. No tit-for-tat here.
A very unbalanced exchange—but it's how I am.
I am a giver.
I am a lover.
Love Me more.
Write more.